HOW A CIRCUS IS RUN

Inside Works of a Great Traveling Canvas Town.

A BIG SHOW ON THE ROAD.

Skipping by the Light of the Moon From City to City-Breaking Up a Show and Settling Down-Advance Agents-Nero Behind the Scenes.

OW many people who attend a circus ever take the trouble to consider what gigantic problem is involved in the onduct and transportation of such a own under canvas, which, with its 1,000 or more human inhabitants and its collection of tame and wild beasts, perhaps equally numerous, must be conveyed over a vast continent from city to city by the light of the liberally among reporters and editors and in-moon, as one might say, making nearly all of vites them out to the grounds, with an eye continent from city to city by the light of the its stops for one day only, giving two exhibitions each twenty-four hours, traveling 150 miles on an average between pauses and carrying its dwellings and means of subsistence

If you had been on the grounds when a certain big circus struck its tents here in Washington night before last you would have witnessed an extraordinary spectacle. No sooner had the last strains of the "concert" that follows the regular performance died away than 100 stalwart workmen began a simultaneous attack upon the emptied seats, while even yet the audience was making its way out. Before ten minutes had elapsed the entire structure of benches, accommodating 10,000 people, had disappeared and the demonshment had begun of Nero's Rome. Ten minutes more and the enormous main tent was prone upon the ground, the supporting poles having been pulled from under it, and was being swiftly taken to pieces by skilled hands. By this time the menagerie tent also had been taken down, and as for the side shows, they had vanished completely-fat women, bearded ladies, dwarfs, giants, snake charmers and all-each of these exhibitions having removed its own fixtures. To receive all this paraphernalia, thus reduced to its primitive elements, as one might say, eighty teams stood ready harnessed in the open, each drawn by four or six horses that neighed and pawed the ground in their eagerness to be off. In charge of all these teams was a "boss," and it was his

DIRECT THE SMALL ARMY engaged in loading them. Every movement that he made was imitated simultaneously by

subordinates sprang to do the same; when he tion at the moment on account of a hoplifted a box and put it upon a wagon 400 pairs of hands were at once applied to a like task, and so with everything. Thus 80 wagons were loaded as quickly as one wagon could be, and as soon as a single team was ready to start for the railway four score heavily freighted conveyances stood prepared, their drivers waiting with uplifted whips for the word "Go!" The animal cages, of course, are built as covered carts with wheels, and it had simply been necessary in their instance to hitch horses to them. As for the elephants, camels, zebras, dromedaries, ring horses and other beasts not caged, they had been sent on ahead in charge of their own attendants.

Thus loaded upon wagons the circus was was done. Precisely forty-five minutes had where all had been so bright and noisy and joyous a few moments before but a dismal expanse of partly soaked ground and sawdust, with here and there a pool of water.

before morning and give a street parade at 10:30 a.m. Therefore it must sleep en route. Circus people have to do all their sleeping pretty nearly at the rate of from 30 to 50 miles an hour. For its accommodation the show had

THREE LONG TRAINS.

which followed each other as closely as possible. On board the first train were the 1.100 persons employed by the exhibition. They occupied sleeping cars, but these conveyances were not on the Pullman plan; they were designed for business rather than luxury, and those who enjoyed in them the repose which their labors of the day had so well earned were packed as closely as possible in tiers of berths. The graceful ballet dancers and slave girls who take part in the spectacle of "Nero" were tucked away in rows by themselves, the male Romans having their own quarters. Seven hundred of these men and women there are who appear nightly in the festivities which precede the burning of Rome. Most of them are Italians-all, in fact, save about one hundred, who are English. They are kept as far as possible separate from the people of the circus proper. The second train carried the beasts of the menagerie and their the tents, scenery, costumes and other paraphernalia. All three of the trains belong to the show, and the freight cars used are many

employed by railways. When the circus got to Richmond yesterday morning early, every one of the people had been waked in time to dress and be ready for disembarking. No sooner had the three trains pulled into the station than the work of loading their contents upon the four score wagons was begun, the task being performed with the same rapidity and system as before. Within a few minutes the entire show was on wheels and started for the grounds previously hired for it. Most of the performers and workmen rode on the carts, the tops of which were aswarm with them, including the closed

ANIMAL CAGES AND THE GILDED CHARIOTS. These last vehicles, by the way, cost a great deal of money, often as much as \$6,000 or \$7,000 black. "De lectric 'y comes in on de polish." apfece. The elephants, ring horses, camels and zebras had to walk. Once arrived at the show place the canvas city sprang into existence in its new location almost as quickly as had vanished in Washington the night before. The big tents were put together, uplifted on their mighty poles and staked into shape. Up went the skeleton structure of benches and the "Nero" scenery under the main canvas; the animal cages were quickly run into their places around the menagerie department, and the side shows, with their flaming pictured banners illustrating unheard-of monstrosities, grew up like mushrooms on every hand. Not an hour had passed before the canvas town was full grown.

Then it was time for breakfast, and in three enormous dining tents the 1,100 performers and workmen sat down to their morning meal, which the cooks had been preparing for them. The meats were cooked on three ranges, which occupied a big wagon, and there was a fourth range put up outside on the ground to help. Four huge cal-drons hanging over a bonfire in the open were for the boiling of vegetables and the brewing of soups. In a supplementary tent the carving and dish washing were done. All the crockery cutlery and tin ware had been taken out of solid wooden boxes with hinges and locks and each performer or boss had a china plate, bowl, cup and saucer. The workmen had tin plates and pannikins, but the fare was the same for It is served by contract with the circus at

so much for the season.

Breakfast over, there was plenty of work to be done before the parade was to start at 10:30-grooming of horses, feeding of wild beasts, cleaning of cages and chariots, sorting out of costumes, arrangement of "properties," ploughing of ground for circus rings, &c., &c.
Then came a ride of many miles in procession through the city and a return to the show place at noon. With doors to be opened at 1 p.m. every one must take lunch on the jump, as it were, for costumes have yet to be put on and all made ready for the "grand entrance." Meanwhile the side shows had been opening for business in advance of the regular perormance, and all the freaks, from the living skeleton to the Circassian beauty with the glued hair, were already bestowing their smiles and photographs the latter at 10 cents apiece-upon the early erowd. At 5 p.m. there was dinner, after the first performance in the big tent; at 7 p.m. the doors were opened for the evening performance, at the close of which the canvas city was folded up and silently stole away to the next stopping place. Such is circus life.

It requires three men to make the advance preparations for a circus like this. One keeps always one mouth shead of the show. It is his duty to visit the editorial rooms of the principal newspapers in each town on the route and make the best arrangements he can for reading notices of the coming circus. Editors are apt to be liberal with him in the expectation of advertising to come later. Very nearly everything that is sent out in the shape Baltimore yesterday from Bremen. She brings of printed matter for advertising the one thousand immigrants.

circus is written by this man. He makes the wording for all the posters and lithographs among other things. The special faculty which earns him a whopping big salary is his dex-terity in handling large and effective words, the importance of which in circus advertising is not to be over estimated. He works all the year round, accumulating adjectiferous verbiage by the quantity in winter to put forth in the ac-tive season. The second advance agent travels two weeks ahead of the show and does nothing

MAKE CONTRACTS FOR ADVERTISING. It is a part of this man's business to know absolutely the circulation of every important paper in the United States. He goes to the manager and says: "You have so many thousand subscribers; I will pay you so much per thou-sand for a given amount of space." Thus he always gets his money's worth. The third advance agent is always two days ahead of the circus, and it is his duty to see that the desired notices go into the papers during these two days-for otherwise the editors might forget them at the last moment—and to supply anything supplementary that may be requisite. With the show when it reaches town the "press agent," whose task it is to look after the newspapers in the interest of the circus while it is in the city. He distributes tickets to complimentary paragraphs. If the boys are hungry, the press agent waves his hand and, lo! a feast is spread; if they are thirsty, he shouts for the drinks. Frequently, in consequence of this continual shouting, he annot help becoming much fatigued. On an average, a press agent lasts about three years, then the show loses him by spontaneous com-

Such a circus as the one described has in connection with it no less than three huge cars which are, in fact, good-sized printing and lithographing establishments on wheels. Each of these cars has thirty workmen on board and a boss in charge of it. One of them always travels two months shead of the show, another one month ahead and the third two weeks ahead. All the lithographs, hand bills, posters and other such advertising matter are prepared on board and the circus is in this way rendered independent of outside printing es-tablishments. It costs \$7,500 a day to run a traveling amusement establishment of the kind that has just left Washington.

NERO BEHIND THE SCENES. The introduction of historical spectacle, with elements of opera and ballet, as an addition to the circus, evidently marks the beginning of a new era in the business. A writer for THE STAR was accorded the privilege of seeing Rome burn from behind the scenes night before last, and he found the view exceedingly interesting. Making his way, under the escort of the press agent, through a break in the "flies" he found the whole space behindthe Nero procession was on the point of start-ing-filled with Pretorian guards in armor, beautiful slaves, Nubians, gentlemen of the mob and more particularly ballet girls. The 400 men. If he took hold of a piece of tent 400 last named were in a great state of perturbatoad. Doubtless they would have pulled up their skirts had they had any on worth mentioning; but as it was they simply skipped about prettily, expressing their alarm by cries of "Oh-la, la!" Then came the prompter's call, and a company of them marched out and along the Roman street before the audience, waving golden olive branches.

"Vestal virgins on deck!" was next the prompter's cry, and a gorgeous chariot, drawn by six milk-white horses, came bumping over the rough ground out of a tent immediately in the rear, which provided accommodation for the vehicles. Half a dozen charming young ladies were seated upon the chariot. guarding the sacred and eternal fire that blazed Thus loaded upon wagons the circus was in a brazier. A company of Pre-ready for departure. A whip's touch and it torian guards with superb helmets and shields followed the vestals out into the arena, and then another call obliged 100 of elapsed since the close of the great show, and the arena, and then another call obliged 100 of the little city under canvas, lately so poputhe bailet girls who had been making a circle lous-its tents alone covering eleven around the hop-toad to form in line and march acres—had vanished like a dream. The out in their turn, waving silver clive branches. flaring lights were out, noise had been Six stalwart Nubians next took upon their succeeded by silence, people and vehicles had shoulders a litter in which was luxuriously taken their departure and naught was left borne a pleasing young woman, who was kind enough to explain that

SHE WAS A FAVORITE SLAVE. Next came more Pretorian guards and then Where had the circus gone? It was on its the great four-horse chariot of Nero came way to Richmond. It had to travel 180 miles dashing out of the vehicle tent so recklessly that one of the men at the horses' heads came within an ace of being crushed against a post at the entrance to the Roman street. More soldiers came after, and so on.

It was very interesting to look out from be-hind the scenes while the ballet was in progress upon the great sea of human faces. One could have gazed with pleasure upon the spec-tacle for a longer time from that point of view; but the time came for the attendants in the rear to light the tin cans of red-fire powder, and the show was over.

Few people were able to translate the sur-

prising Latin inscription conspicuously displayed on the outside of one of the Roman nonuments. It read: "Um Nero. Pinxitibus Borit. Bobinusitus Vilexit Delit. Coronflit Percyrius Erxit. Remus Romulus Fectus Exeterit Xvs. Det." Maybe you can translate it.

ELECTRIC SHINES.

The Mysterious Fluid Employed in a New Role-All for a Nickel.

There was that about the new comer which proclaimed him a statesman. Men who devote their lives to politics as a means of subsistence care takers, while the third train conveyed all acquire a certain likeness of aspect which stamps them unmistakably to the habitual observer. It is the same way with actors. As for this particular public personage, his apof them sixty feet long-just twice the length of the biggest sort of freight car ordinarily pearance otherwise was in no way remarkable; he wore a square beard of ancient Egyptian cut, the upper lip shaven, his silk hat had a good deal of its nap rubbed the wrong way, and he pulled his trouser legs nearly up to his knees as he bade the bootblack begin operations. "It don't cost no more for an electric shine

than for the ordinary kind?" he queried. "Just the same-only a nickel," replied the colored boy, daubin; the blacking upon the right boot, with a lightly essential dilution of "I don't see any electricity about that," said

the statesman. "There isn't none sah," explained the boot-HOW . T WORKS.

And with that he poked up the nozzle of what looked like a ruber hose about six feet long, on the end of wh 'h was a small cylindrical brush with stiff bri. les. The brush revolved at such a rate of seed that the statesman was unable to distinguish the bristles as it was applied to his shoe, producing under the manipulation of the skilled operator a shine of exceptional brilliancy in an incredibly brief time. Now and then during the short process the boy would breathe upon the leather, so that it might be made to gleen more brightly under the subsequent touche of the brush. "It takes about half de tir.s to shine 'em up dat way, sah, dat it does is de old style," he remarked, as he pulled down the trouser leg over the shoe that was cone and started in on the other shoe. "You want ter know how it's worked? Why, you see, sah, dere is wot dey call an 'lectric motor in de box under your feet. When I turn it on it makes a long wire arm inside ob dis hose go round like blazes. Or deend ob de arm am dis brush. an' dat's de whole business ob shinin' boots by 'lectricity. De mos' partickler object ob de in-vention am to save de time an' muscle ob us bootblacks; but it is also expected to make money on it at de big waterin' places next sum-mer, so I heard de boss say. Now you'se done, sah. A nickel, if you please."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

OUTLINES OF JEWISH HISTORY: From B.C. 586 to C.E. 1890. With Three Maps. By LADY Magnus, Revised by M. Friedlander, Ph.D. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America.

THE KREUTZER SONATA. By Count Lee Tot-stol. Boston: Benj. R. Tucker. Washington:

HOW TO PRESERVE HEALTH. By Louis Barkan, M.D. New York: The American

BLACK BEAUTY: His Grooms and Companions.
The "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Horse. Boston: The American Humane Education So-

Serenading a Dead Bride. In the case of Mrs. Charles W. Eckert, nee Helen Brecht, the coroner's jury at Pittsburg rendered a verdict to the effect that the bride of a day came to her death from an overdose of poison administered by her own hand, with suicidal intent. Helen Brecht married Charles W. Eckert to please her parents. Two weeks ago, when the subject of marriage was under discussion, Miss Brecht told her intended husband that the match was disagree-able to her and that she loved another better. After the wedding ceremony, and while the bride lay on her death couch, a band of musi-cians stood outside the house serenading the newly married couple. She swallowed "rough on rats," buying a whole box for the purpose.

The German steamship Karlsruhe arrived in

MOUNT VERNON'S RULERS. Annual Gathering of the Regents at the Old Mansion.

PROSPEROUS TRAB AND A PROMISING OUT-LOOK-IMPROVEMENTS MADE ON THE GROUNDS -ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY-THE PRESENT MEMBERS OF THE BOARD.

OUNT VERNON was the scene o a notable gathering of patriotic women today, when the annual meeting of the board of lady regents began. These are the ladies whose privilege and pleasure it is to see that the old homestead of the first President of these United States is cared for as it should be and kept as nearly as possible in the condition in which it was left. Every year the ladies hold a meeting at Mount Vernon lasting generally through a number of days. At this meeting all that has been done since the preceding meeting is reviewed and reported and all necessary arrangements made for the ensuing year. The old house is thrown open for the use of the regents, and for a time at least it has a more homelike appearance than the mere presence of boat loads of visitors can ever give to it. It is not wholly deserted then at the whistle of the steamer as it returns to the wharf. Other people are to be seen around the piazzas and lawns besides the resident superintendent and his assistants.

To as many of the ladies as have already gone down the sight of the old home must have been a peculiarly beautiful one. To all, of course, it is a pleasing sight, but they have the feeling that it is through their diligent care that the well-kept condition of the buildings and grounds is largely due. Mount Vernon and all its surroundings never looked more beautiful than they have this week. The place is always well kept, to be sure. That fact every one knows. But it really seems as though this year the trees were greener, the lawns more velvety, the outlook more charming and that nature herself had vied successfully with man to do honor to the memory of a great man.

HOW MOUNT VERNON IS GOVERNE D. The government of Mount Vernon is a simple one. The whole property belongs to an association of ladies from all parts of the country. Their power is all-supreme now, but that they have always wielded it wisely and carefully is a fact that is clear to the most casual observer. They have a resident secretary and superintendent, who looks out carefully for all their interests and sees that everything is as it should be. He has an assistant and a number of men and women around to look after the place under his supervision.

The board of regents as it is now made up is Mrs. L. Macalester Laughton. Vice regents—Mrs. Margaret J. M. Sweat, Maine; Mrs. Cornelius L. King, Vermont; Miss Alice M. Longfellow, Massachusetts; Mrs. Abby W. Chace, Rhode Island; Mrs. Susan E. J. Hudson, Connecticut; Mrs. Justine V. R. Townshend, New York; Mrs. Nancy W. Halsted, New Jersey; Miss Comegys, Delaware; Miss Emily L. Harper, Maryland; Mrs. Mary T. Barnes, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Emma R. Ball, Virginia; Mrs. Ella B. Washington, West Virginia; Mrs. Letitia H. Walker, North Carolina; Mrs. Lucy H. Pickens, South Carolina; Mrs. Ida M. Richardson, Louisiana; Mrs. Cynthia H. P. Brown, Tennessee; Mrs. Jennie M. Ward, Kansas; Mrs. Elizabeth L. Broadwell, Ohio; Mrs. Martha Mitchell, Wisconsin; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Rathbone, Michigan; Mrs. Mary T. Leiter, Illinois; Mrs. Fanny G. Baker, Florida; Mrs. Alice Hill, Colorado; Mrs. Rebecca B. Flandreau, Minnesota; Mrs. Phœbe A. Hearst, California. Of this number all but Mrs. Chace, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Broadwell, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Leiter and Mrs. Baker are expected to be present at the meeting this year. Mr. E. Francis Riggs is treasurer of the association, Mr. Harrison H. Dodge, superintendent, and there is an advisory committee, consisting of Judge Jos. P. Comegys of Delaware, Mr. Justice Field of California, Hon. John S. Barbour of Virginia, Hon. T. N. McCarter of New Jersey, Dr. J. C. Welling of Washington, D. C., and Mr. G. W. Childs of Philadelphia.

A PROSPEROUS YEAR. The past year has been the most prosperous since the centennial year. The travel has been greater and the receipts correspondingly increased. During the year there have been about 37,000 visitors to the tomb. October, the month of the conclave of the Knights Templar. was marked by the heaviest travel. During that month there were 13,000 visitors, in on week 11,000 and in one day 4,000. Almost all the receipts of the association have been spent in repairs and restorations, and but few improvements, in the strict meaning of that word, have been made. The object of the association has always been to make the place just as it was during Washington's time and not to make it look altogether too elegant. No new rooms have been fitted up. The last of these was finished three years ago by the vice regent from Maine.

BESTORING THE SERVANTS' OF APTERS Within the year the old servants' quarters by the conservatory have been restored by the vice regent from Kansas on behalf of the school children of that state, who raised \$1,000 for the purpose. Many of the bricks were still standing in position and all the old bricks were used in rebuilding the structure. This was built as nearly as could be on the plan of the old building. One great improvement, though it does not show at its true worth, was the reclaiming of the land on either side of the wharf for a distance of about 1,800 feet. A sea wall has been built and the great cavities in the rear filled up. The river had gradually undermined the bank along here until a portion of the road had caved in and greater damage was threatened. There were some accidents last spring that did a great deal of damage. These were in the form of extensive land slides along the river bank, and one came very near wrecking the old tomb. A considerable sum of money had to be expended in repairing the damage that these slides caused.

THE FARM. The fields of the estate are gradually being got back to condition by a proper rotation of crops. They were badly depleted by over-cultivation, and out of the 235 acres in the estate less than 50 are now open to cultivation; the rest is timber, swamp lands and lawns. With the exception of these items mentioned the receipts of the association have been expended almost entirely in necessary repairs to the mansion and to the several buildings, all of which are of frame and need constant repairs to keep them in proper condition. Visitors, too, do a great deal of damage in the course of the year, and all this has to be attended to. The association is by no means a rich one. Its only reliable source of income is from the receipts of the sale of tickets on the boat, and of this amount the association only gets a third. It has always been supposed that the receipts during the time of the conclave were enormous, yet in that whole month—the most prosperous one in the history of the associationthey only amounted to a little less than \$4,000.

THE LIBRARY. There have been many additions to the library during the past year, if not with books actually owned by General Washington, at least with books of similar editions to those he ed. The books that Washington left to Bushrod Washington were afterward sold to the Boston Athenaum. This accounts for the small number of his books now at Mount Vernon. Odd pieces of furniture that belonged to him, however, come into the possession of the asso-ciation from time to time and these are

A COLLECTION OF PORTRAITS. Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet recently presented the association with a collection of sixty portraits of Washington and the generals of the revolution that add greatly to the interest of the collection at Mount Vernon. The collection is of historical value from the fact that it is made up to a great extent of portraits issued as "private" or "club portraits," of which there were very few impressions issued before the plate was destroyed. It would be almost impossible to get another set together which would be as complete as this is, in containing the authentic likeness of every general where a portrait is known to exist. For years Dr. Emmet was engaged, with others, in tracing out the descendants of these men with the object

of having their portraits engraved whenever a likeness could be found. Another handsome present was from Mr. Samuel P. Avery of New York. It is an enamel painting on copper of Gen. Washington, from the original by Gilbert Stuart. painted from life for the Marquis of Lansdowne, Philadelphia, April, 1796. On the back of the enamel painting is the inscription, "Gen. George Washington, President of the United States of Washington, President of the United States of America, &c., London, May, 1825. Painted by Henry Bone, R.A., enamel painter to his majesty and enamel painter to his R. H. Duke of York, &c., after the original by Gabriel (?) Stuart in the possession of — Williams, esq., of Finsbury Square, London."

Bone was one of the most noted enamel painters of his day, and painted from life many of the celebrities of his time as well as many copies of celebrated paintings. He was born in 1775 and died in 1834. This enamel was purchased by Mr. Avery in London in 1878.

hased by Mr. Avery in London in 1878.

OLD POBICK CHURCH. Pohick Church, near Mount Vernon, which Washington used to attend, has always received considerable attention at the hands of the regents, and it is their custom to attend services with it.

there every year at the time of their meeting. there every year at the time of their meeting. This custom they will follow tomorrow. One of the most important restorations that they have made this past year was that of the old stone baptismal font of this church. This font had been lost ever since the destruction of the old church, very many years ago, and it has but recently been recovered. It is a huge affair, nearly as large as an ordinary both tub. but recently been recovered. It is a huge affair, nearly as large as an ordinary bath tub, and stood on a substantial foundation. This part has never been recovered. What has been the fate of the old font in all this while is not very well known, but it has evidently been traveling around a good deal. It was recovered from a farmer, who is said to have bought it for 10 cents and had converted it to the ignoble tisses of a horse trough. The recents have supported the said to have been transported in the said to have been transported in the said to have been transported in the said to have supported in the said to have been said to have supported in the said to have been uses of a horse trough. The regents have sup-plied it with a handsome new foundation and it is once more set up in the church in the active performance of its sacred duties. An interesting fact connected with the history of Pohick Church is that during the ate war the church register was stolen. This book was over 150 years old and goes back to the early history of the church. It contained the names of Washington and many of the old wardens and other church officers. Its loss was a serious one, for it involved a question as to the title of the church property. This register was recently found way up in the northern part of New York and has been returned. Its recovery has cleared away all the clouds over the deeds of the church property and the church is once more at peace.

The estate of Mount Vernon has been well cared for by the superintendent, Mr. Dodge. His assistant is Mr. James Young, and Mr. F. A. Wheelan is the gardener. Besides these there are three colored women and six colored men employed around the place. There are many improvements that Mr. Dodge has planned for the coming year, and these he will carry into effect if they receive the sanction of the board of egents. One important restoration in prospect that of the old ha-ha fence or sunken wall that ran across the lawn above and below the mansion during Washington's time. Then a number of other brick walls that ere known of and that were torn down probably while the mansion was occupied by some member of Washington's family are to be restored. Another great improvement will be the reclamof a piece of swamp land, some thirty acres in extent, that now lies directly west of the tomb. It will be a difficult and expensive task to reclaim it, but there seems to be no doubt that its existence is responsible for much of the malarial trouble that is prevalent around Mount Vernon. These and other important matters of business will probably occupy the attention of the board of regents at heir business meeting next week. Most of the adies went down last night by a special trip of the new Mount Vernon steamer, the Charles Macalester. The meeting formally convened oday, but the members are not likely to get down to active business before Monday.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE ESTATE.

STRAUSS AND GILMORE. Two Famous Musical Organizations to Appear Here Together.

Strauss and Gilmore are two names so familiar in the musical world that when the two come together it means an event of great importance. That is just what will happen in this city next week and this is the only city in the country where both these leaders will appear at the same time; first one, then the other, and then both together. At the united performance they will play alternately music characteristic of each great organization. Next Saturday afternoon there will be the first of the Strauss concerts and another will be given Saturday evening. Gilmore's Band will play alone on Sunday afternoon and the matinee will be made the more interesting by the presence of soloists of the highest reputation and excellence. It is said that his band was never in such splendid condition as now, and never provided more interesting and varied programs. The Gilmore matinee on Sunday has been especially arranged for the benefit of his admirers in this city who may not be able to attend in the evening

on the same platform at Albaugh's, playing alternately, and at this concert Gilmore's soloists will sing, making a musical festival of interesting, almost magical, in the very name of Strauss. The music, particularly the dance music, of this extraordinary family, which has put into the world over 2,000 compositions, has charmed its hearers for more than one generation. It has a fascination about it in its composition, theme and harmonization that is quite

But the Strauss interpretation of this marvelous music is a revelation to those who have heard the great orchestra of Vienna which bears their name. There is said to be an inimitable dash and swing in the playing of the Strauss orchestra, a constant rhythmic variation and a contrasting of lights and shadows that are a source of continual delight, making the most familiar numbers seem like new compositions. It is doubtful if there is another orchestra in the world that plays a waltz as Strauss' men do under the baton of their leader, Edouard Strauss, who makes his first bow before a Washington audience next Saturday at Lincoln Hall. Gilmore welcomed the elder Strauss to America at the Boston peace jubilee twenty-seven years ago, and it is pecu-liarly appropriate that here, in the capital of the nation, he should welcome Edouard at the commencement of his American tour. It will be an occasion of extraordinory interest, and a special program will be arranged for each conert. The Saturday matinee will be Strauss' first appearance in this city.

Spoiling a Rancher's Fun.

From the New York Sun. On one occasion, when with the government survey party in Texas, a man rode into our camp on a mule and gave us the news that a band of Indians had attacked a rancher about seven miles away. We made up a party of twelve soldiers and civilians and covered the | terest of the one and against the other. distance as fast as our horses could go. Sure enough, there were fifteen or twenty Indians besieging a cabin and they were just getting ready to set fire to it by backing up a wagon oaded with hay. We got two of them and aptured six ponies and the others were not et out of sight when the settler opened his loor and stepped out, followed by his wife. He had a rifle and she a shot gun, and the first

words the man said were: "Now, you dog-goned onery lot, but what does this 'ere mean? Who in --- are you'uns, and what brought you here?" "Why, man!" said our captain, "we came from our camp seven miles away to save you." "Save h-lif" roared the man, "Who axed fur any of your help?"

"Yes, pint him out!" added his wife. "Why, a settler rode in on a mule and said you were attacked; and, of course, we came to your help."
"Well, dod rot you, you hev spilt all the fun.

We've been waitin' right yere fur five years to hev them Injuns show up and we'd just got 'em red hot fur fun, when you had to cum chargin' up an' scatter 'em off! It was dead wrong on me and Nance." "You bet, Sam, dead wrong!" she added.

"Why, you'd have been burned out in ten minutes more!" exclaimed the amazed captain. "We would, eh? In the first place that hay is still wet from the rain. In the next place, l drawed out the axle pins and every wheel would hev run off in backing ten feet. In the last place we jist wanted to git the crowd in range and then sweep 'em with the old swivel I've had mounted back yere fur over two years. I reckon you meant right 'nuff, but it was dead wrong on me and Nance, and after this I'll thank ye to mind yer bizness. Them Injuns is gone and the Lord only knows when

another gang will cum along."

And the pair picked up their hoes and went to work in the corn patch without giving us

Kansas Philosophy.

From the Atchison Globe. When your ship finally comes in it may be s

A fool can never sit in a corner; he is always n the middle of the room. It is not what others think of you that make you; it is what you think of others. When you find a man who is fond of staying

at home, his wife finds fault about it. People are never satisfied, women want to wear pants and men do wear dress entla. learn to play the fiddle and save that expense.

When a man has a sore throat and it hurts him to swallow, he wants to swallow all the A man never feels so bad that he will not feel worse if no one asks him what he is feeling

badly about. When a man reaches forty he begins to look themselves after that age.

If he is not careful, a busy man will do so many things wrong during a day that it would have been better had he not worked at all.

When a rooster clucks, and a rooster runs up instead of a pullet, the second rooster is very apt to think that the worm is mighty small for the amount of noise made. When a man is sick the women around the

GEN, FREMONT'S VIEWS. Pathfinder.

WHITE-HAIRED BUT VIGOROUS—HE IS GIVING TIME TO LITERARY WORK AND IS THINKING MUCH ON THE LABOR QUESTION-THE TARIFF AND THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM.

A STAR reporter called on Gen. John C. Fremont at Lieut. Fremont's the other evening, and had a pleasant talk of half an hour or more. In spite of his snow-white hair and whiskers the general still has a youthful freshness of complexion, a clear, bright eye and the easy grace of manner and movement that is usual only in youth and full vigor of manhood. He looks en or fifteen years younger than he is. When the STAR reporter entered the drawing room he saw the figure of a man with white

hair seated in an easy chair in the bay window. In the growing twilight he looked like a man advanced in years and perhaps feeble. At the announcement of a visitor he arose, and as he advanced to the middle of the room he might have passed for a man of forty-five. Of rather slender build, above medium height, his white hair parted high and combed back from his forehead and temples, whiskers just parted at the chin and not of heavy growth, with a complexion not blotched by the finger prints of time, he is a remarkably handsome man, and his gentle manners and musical voice suggest the courtier, while there is an expression on his face that shows a stronger Seated within the recess of the window with

THE STAR man, he talked of men and affairs of the day, but modestly avoided talking of him-self. He takes a deep interest in all national affairs, and, a thing which seems quite remarkable, he appears to be as far in advance of the common thought of the day as he was among the progressive ranks of thirty-five years ago. He appears not to be satisfied to ook backward at a brilliant past, but, ignoring that , is thinking ahead. The labor question : one he is studying now, and he is engaged in literary work, in part probably on that subject. MEN WHO BETIRE TOO SOON.

Speaking of the interest he felt in national

affairs he said he did not think a man should lose this interest with his advancing years, but that he should advance in thought with growing experience; that a man should study and work for his country's good as long as life and vigor of mind was left him and that he should gain something from long experience. "Many of our able men," he said, "step off the stage too soon, when they might yet be of service to their country. It England it is not so, and it is not essential to our progressive nature that it should be so When I was in England forty years ago I heard Gladstone make a speech. He was then just on his first advance into power, and I have watched his development since. As he has advanced in years he has advanced in greatness and now in old age he is at the zenith. I was at the lawyers' club when a message from him was spoken to a small company by the phonograph, and it seemed to me as that marvelous little instrument spoke the words it had carried over the ocean I could almost recognize his voice, though it has been forty years since I heard him speak. When I go to the Capitol now most of the faces I see there are, naturally, new to me or are those I have known only of latter years, yet there are a few of those I knew during and before the war

THE CHANGES OF POLITICS. "My time is so occupied with private business that I have not time to make a study of all the important questions that come up from time to time. I keep the run of political affairs in a general way and am particularly interested in a few. The republican party came come up from time to time upon which opinions may differ.

complete change perhaps. The labor question the whole outfit seized by its Sunday evening Strauss and Gilmore will be | is, I think, the question of the hour; the most questions of the times."

THE TARIFF. The conversation turned to the tariff and the general spoke guardedly on the subject. He He had not heard the speech of Butterworth, but knew of it and inclined to take the same view of the question Mr. Butterworth took. "We must have protection," he said, "but conditions must be taken into consideration, and there must be equality and justice in the application of the theory. think I agree with Mr. Butterworth. He undoubtedly has the right idea of the subject."

THE LABOR QUESTION. "The labor question," he continued, "is one I have given more attention to. It demands attention. The interests of the laboring people and of capitalists alike make it necessary that the subject should be dealt with wisely. The labor movement is progressive. It started from nothing and has reached great importance. At first there was no need for organizations. Later a few workingmen banded together for their mutual good. Now these organizations have grown into great power. They send their representa-tives to Congress and influence the politics of the whole country. It is a movement of the people. The good or ill of the country depends much upon how it is directed. What is for the good of the workers of the country is good for the whole country, and a policy which is wise will be for the welfare alike of labor and of capital-it cannot be to the permanent in-

THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM. might be stopped for say thirty years to give the children of foreign parentage time to grow up and be educated into citizenship. The adult foreign population may not quite un-derstand and fully appreciate our institu-tions, but their children raised in this country, educated at our public schools—and the school system should be extended and broadened all the while-the children so raised make the best of Americans, the best of citizens. They love this country, which is their own, and they may be depended on always to defend its institutions. With thirty years for this class of citizens to grow up and develop the nation will firm as a rock, and we will be for all time a prosperous and a glorious people, No foreign immigration could hurt us after a generation of pure Americans had been bred as our fathers were bred. Immigration must be sus pended for awhile to accomplish this and it will be done. It will solve the labor problem.'

THE RISING GENERATION. While talking of affairs of the nation the general was interrupted by a bright boy of about ten, full of animal spirits, who came bounding into the room. "I got my ball, grandpa," he cried, rushing up to the general. Then seeing a stranger was present he bowed, but proceeded to call his grandfather's atten-tion to the ball. "See how nicely it is stitched. It is a league ball, and a first rate one." The general took the ball in his hand and examined it carefully. "Yes," he said, "it is a good

"Well, can I climb out of the window?" the boy asked. An indulgent smile came upon the general's face as he patted the boy on the head and told him to climb away. A drop of eight or ten feet and the boy was on the lawn, calling to some little friend to "come catch. "That boy," said the general, "knows all about base ball. He reads all the reports of

games in the papers and knows more about it than I do. I think I have seen but one game since I have been here this time." After this little diversion the general continued to talk of the labor and other economic

Mrs. Carlisle as a Helpmate. From the Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. Carlisle has been ably assisted in his senatorial canvass in Kentucky by hard-working friends, who have been up early and often in his interest; but the telegrams state that his trongest ally and the one engaged most actively in the campaign is his wife. This is certainly "a unique feature" of the contest. One of the most beautiful of Kentucky women, and well informed as to the political situation it is likely that she will win her way and her usband's, too. The dispatches state that she has already exerted a strong influence over a good many members of the legislature and in literally smiling them into submission. She is a helpmate indeed, and a wife of whom her husband is justly proud. His success is hers, and she is fighting side by side with him to at-tain it. Whatever be the result it can still be said for her that she is, and has been, a great

At Binghamton, N.Y., early yesterday morn ing William Mueller, standing not more than six feet from his wife, discharged a load of shot into her back. The woman is in a critical condition. Mueller had been drinking heavily for several days.

THE WEEK IN NEW YORK. A Half Hour's Chat With the Great Happenings Talked About by the People of Manhattan.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S BIG MUSIC HALL-REP-RESENTATIVE BUTTERWORTH AND THE IMPOBI-ERS-THE STRANGE CASE OF MR. CROKER-HOW DEAD NEW TORKERS ARE FORGOTTEN.

[Correspondence of THE EVENING STAR.] NEW YORK, May 16. Tuesday was a great day for that active and altruistic Scotch-American, Andrew Carnegie, for on that day was laid the corner-stone of the vast and splendid new music hall at the corner of 57th street and 7th avenue. It is to be a noble structure on a noble site, and it is the consummation of a long-cherished scheme of this broad-minded millionaire. In his speech at the ceremonial laying of corner - stone he explained that object of the building was not the making of money, but to furnish a home for music and for all good causes. Its object will not be fulfilled if it is only occasionally opened for some grand event. Mr. Carnegie said it should not be closed if there remained one good cause desirous of using it. If the price could not be paid then a lower one should

be taken, and a lower, or if necessary no price at all if the cause were wholly charitable or for

the public good.

The building will be a most complete and ideal one for musical purposes. Abundance of room is secured, the land having cost \$307,000. with a frontage of 175 feet on 7th avenue and 150 feet on 57th street. The parquet will seat 3,000 people, having a larger floor area than that of the Metropolitan Opera House. Acoustics and ventilation have been studied with the most minute care by the architect,
Mr. W. B. Tuthill, who is assisted
by Mr. Richard, M. Hunt and the
Chicago firm who constructed the auditorium there. There will be parlors, small halls for orators, chamber music, &c., but no theatrical arrangements. The building will be fire proof and is expected to cost \$800,000, but it is not likely Mr. Carnegie will stint himself if a few thousands more are required. He is president of both the Oratorio and the Symphony societies, in which he takes a deep interest, and the new building gives him yet another oppor-tunity to advance the fortunes of his young protege, Walter Damrosch, who is getting his share of fortune's favors this week.

SOME OF OUR OLDEST FAMILIES. It is well known that New York is a city of many layers, from the dwellers in cellars to those in the highest stories of the lofty flats and tenements. But rather an unexpected layer has been discovered by the diggers of the foundation for the Washington arch at 5th avenue and North Washington Square, who turn up at every spadeful headstones, pieces of coffins and quantities of bones. What forefathers of this hamlet they are whose repose is thus rudely disturbed no one seems to know very positively. Certainly their descendants have paid little attention to keeping their memory green, but, as is well known, New York is not very strong on monumental observances. Some say this site used to be the potter's field, but the remains of headstones seem to disprove that theory. Others surmised that the graves were made during the cholera epidemic of 1832, but the dates on the stones were much earlier than that. It is to be hoped than on none of them was carved the familiar epitaph; "Gone, but not forgotten." THE LAW AND THE LADY.

The poet has sung that man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long, and his remarks have always been considered especially applicable to the ballet dancer. So the report that the forty ballet girls who are to perform with Strauss at the Madison Square Garden, into existence suddenly on a single issue and has had a brilliant career. That issue is now, of Lahn, had brought with them \$10,000 worth course, no longer an issue and other questions of costumes is of itself a sufficiently startling one. But it is still more startling to hear ons may differ.

'Transition goes on, and in time there will be lost to all sense of propriety as to have agents. The technicality involved is the quesimportant the country has to deal with. Its tion of the ownership of the airy nothings. If solution calls for wisdom and statesmanship of they belong to the dancers and are tools of the highest order. The time is drawing close | their trade they can be passed. If they belong unusual attractiveness. There is something at hand when it must be dealt with in a spirit interesting, almost magical, in the very name of broad patriotism. Trade and labor are the gentlemen may have to pay \$5,000 duty, or even \$10,000 fine for attempting to smuggle them in. Secretary Windom has now to bend the whole force of his intellect to the solution of this weighty problem. What steps he will take to familiarize himself with its intricacies said he hardly knew just what he wanted it is difficult to see. Possibly he may have to to be quoted as saying. He had not personally inspect a performance of the troupe to dead Mr. McKinley's bill nor studied the subject with the care of one preparing to express an opinion he would held to.

the law does not concern itself with trifles was naver more completely refuted.

CROKER'S INTERMITTENT FEVER. The friends of Mr. Richard Croker must be kept in an agonizing state of suspense by the alarming fluctuations in his health. Nothing is more wearing to one's nervous organization than the alternation of the extremes of hope and fear, and this is precisely what Mr. Croker's friends have had to undergo for some time. The case is a singular one and worthy the attention of physicians, as, perhaps, presenting another phase of those curious electrical phenomena which have of late years interested scientists. The tensity of the symptoms seems to depend entirely on the transmission of news by the Atlantic cable. The cable brings word that Mr. McCann continues his silly and indiscreet romances with fresh details of gifts in money accepted by a confiding and unsuspicious infant, evidently trained from the cradle in the proper line of conduct for the daughter of a New York city official. A relapse of the most alarming nature instantly sets in and Mr. Croker sinks to a state of feebleness where it is barely possible for him to sign a letter in broken and tremulous characters. Again the cable flashes the intelligence that McCann was not on the stand. Mr. Croker rapidly recuperates, even dispensing with a doctor and going out to breathe the bracing air of Wiesbaden. His physicians calls his complaint "pleuritic exu-"A thing that occurs to me, and I think it dation and a high degree of cerebral neures-

bered, "was afraid and hid himself," A WEEK OF PISTOLS. Pistols have gone off this week with fairly a Kentucky briskness. First we had the shooting scrape in which a rich mining millionaire figured with one of the multitude of mysterious females that haunt this town, and the parties in this fracas had no sooner made up in the police court before bang went two more revolvers, and probably with fatal results. The attack in one case sprang from the rage of a rogue at being crossed by a Wilkie Collins type | plosion was a secret for many years, and it was of shrewd and respectable family lawyer. the other case the shooting grew out of a quarrel between hall boys in a flat, Evidently neither the gallows, the dynamo nor the uncertainty as to which will be used hereafter, has much effect on those that have a homo-

MR. BUTTERWORTH AND THE IMPORTERS. There is universal interest in the outcome of Mr. Butterworth's speech on the tariff. It with the living skeletons who had been rotting looks as if the importing element, which in-cludes many strong republicans, were prepar-ing for a concerted movement of national extent. They hall Butterworth's bold utterances just at this time as a godsend, and they will make use of it as a proof that a man may be an orthodox republican and still a stout opponent to employ an abominable but convenient word, the country by appeals to the retail trade, and Congress is already feeling this new influence.

Henry R. Elliott. of the pending bill. They have "circularized,"

Mrs. Paran Stevens' Pony Express. From a New York Letter. Mrs. Paran Stevens is continually paralyzing the town. Her latest whim is a pony express. She has become so disgusted with the rapid transit of the messenger boy that she has established her own service for sending parcels and notes to her friends and tradespeople. A small cart, pony and buttons may be seen flying notes to her friends and tradespeople. A small cart, pony and buttons may be seen flying about carrying the lady's messages. It is said that this service will speedily be adopted by many other society women.

Bound and Robbed in His Sleep. Frank B. Echamengia, a Cuban music lyn, retired at 11 o'clock Thursday night, and the drummer while he was at the house of his as he failed to make his appearance yesterday morning one of the members of his family went to his room. He found him bound and gagged and under the influence of chloroform. His watch and money were gone. He said he had no recollection of having seen or heard any one in his room during the night.

Frost in Kansas. A heavy killing frost visited southern Kansas Thursday. After a slight rain the weather turned bitterly cold. Strawberries, grapes and berries of all kinds are completely destroyed and garden vegetables frozen to the ground.

ALL AUTHORITIES AGREE that the milk of a healthy mother is the best food for an infant. Next to this is Mellin's Food. It contains all the elements for perfect nutrition and corresponds physiologically with mother's milk.

THE SULTANA TRAGEDY. A Frightful War-Time Catastrophe Recalled by a Pension Bill.

THE STORY TOLD A STAR REPORTER BY AN EVE WITNESS OF SOME OF THE TERRIBLE SCENES-HOW HUNDREDS OF LIVES WERE LOST-HOW THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED.

HERE has just been introduced in the Senate a bill which is the latest chapter in one of the most horrible occurrances that marked that period of horrors which extended from 1860 to 1865. The bill provides for placing on the pension roll, at the rate of \$25 a month, the name of any officer or enlisted man who was on the steamboat Sultana when she exploded her boilers, April 27, 1865, who has an honorable discharge from the service.

One of the few men who knows by actual experience, anything of the scenes which followed immediately after the explosion of the Sultana, is Mr. W. H. Michael, editor of the Congressional Directory. He was an ensign on the gunboat Tyler, then lying above Memphis. MR. MICHAEL'S NARRATIVE.

To a STAR reporter, who requested him to relate the story, Mr. Michael said: "I was officer of the deck on the Tyler that morning of April 27, 1865, and when temporarily below heard screams coming apparently from up and across the river. I at once went on deck and inquired of the quartermaster, who knew no more than I did, but who had seen a bright light upstream. He thought some vessel was on fire.
"At that time there was a dense fog and this,

combined with the darkness—daylight was more than an hour away—made it impossible to distinguish any object more than a few yards distant. Our boats were at once manned and my cutter was the first out. The wails, cries and prayers for help could be heard distinctly all around us, but we could not see any one for quite a while. What an awful situation that was. Hundreds of dying men pleading for aid and we, ready and willing, unable to do a thing. By and by the fog lifted a little, and then it did not take us long to fill the cutter with halfdrowned unfortunates. We raced to the shore with the sufferers and raced back to the middle of the stream until our one boat saved 65 persons. Of this number not one was free from severe bodily injuries or painful scalds. HOW SOME WERE SAVED.

"Most of them were nearly nude. One poor boy clutched the limb of a tree so tightly that we could not force him to let go his hold. We took limb and man on board together and then discovered that the rescued one had lost his reason. Another was so badly scalded that the flesh came off when we pulled him over the gunwale of the boat. One lad, who had been reduced to a skeleton by his confinement in prison, had had his sight destroyed by steam. He audibly thanked God he was saved and within a few moments breathed his last in the arms of one of my sailors. 'Tell mother—'
were his dying words. How often have I wished that some good angel would tell me where to find that poor bereft mother that I might con-vey to her the unfinished sentence. A woman was rescued who held on to a plank with one hand while she kept her babe above water with the other arm. The babe was dead, but the almost lifeless mother did not know the awful truth for several hours after she was saved. Then she became a raving maniac and remained so for several days. Many of the scalded, chilled and horror-stricken men died unnecessarily. When we would slow up to take them in the boat they would be so overcome with joy at the thought of being saved that they threw up their hands, and before we could seize them went down to rise no more until that day when the sea shall give up its dead. The last man my boat picked up had lost his reason and was supernaturally ener-gized. He came swimming down by us, swearing and laughing alternately in his madness, We had great difficulty in getting hold of him and greater difficulty in keeping him in the boat after we hauled him in. Within an hour

he was a corpse. When the roll was finally A COMBINATION OF CIRCUMSTANCES. "This awful loss of life was due to a combination of circumstances that seemed fateful. All of the Sultana's boilers exploded simultaneously. The river was more than ordinarily high: in fact, it had overflowed its banks in many places and the current was very strong. The catastrophe occurred opposite Tagleman's Landing, several miles above Memphis, and just as far away from all hope of immediate succor. The Sultana's boats and life preservers were all destoyed by the explosion. Most of the people were so reduced in strength by disease and by long confinement in rebel prisons that they were wholly unprepared either to help themselves or to render aid to others, if that had been possible. The discharge of steam and hot water was of such tremendous volume that every part of the vessel was deluged and overwhelmed in an instant, and every one was more or less scalded. All the conditions were unfavorable, except the one which, while it made the water high, sprinkled the river surface with floating trees and other buoyant debris. Many lives were saved by these frail supports; in fact there were but few of the survivors who did

not owe their existence to these fragments of "The boats of the Tyler and the Groesbeck picked up 280 people of the 2,021 that were on board the Sultana when the explosion occurred. One act of heroism should never be forgotten. When Executive Officer Chas, Ackley, who was temporarily in command of the Tyler, went out in his boat to the rescue his wife ac companied him and worked as hard as any one dragging men on board until she was exhausted. With a number of the survivors she was taken on shore and there she recovered. She administered stimulants to the poor fellows and by her faithful devotion saved many

lives.
"Is she still alive? Yes; she lives in Davenport, Iowa, and is existing on what little money she can earn as a vest maker. That woman a heroine and ought to have a medal

"That the Sultana was overloaded there car be no doubt. Her registered capacity was only will come about in time, is that immigration theni." These be lofty terms, but the un- 376. Brig. Gen. Hoffman, commissary general scientific think the disease bears a strange re-semblance to what might be called in the said: 'Upon careful consideration of all the vulgate a guilty conscience, a complaint as old facts as presented in the testimony herewith as our forefather Adam, who, it will be remem- submitted I am of the opinion that the shipment of so large a number of troops (1,866) on one boat was, under the circumstances, unnecessary, unjustifiable and a great outrage upon the troops,' In addition to these 1,866 soldiers there were on board 70 cabin passengers, a crew of 85 men and a cargo of live stock consisting of about 60 horses and mules and more than 100 hogs.

SAUGGLING A TORPEDO ABOARD. "The reported connection of a blockade runner named Lowden alias Dales with the exnever divulged during his lifetime. Wm. C. Streeter of M. Louis says Dales told him after the war was over that he smuggled a large lump of loaded coal on board at Memphis while the Sultana was coaling there. At that time it was generally believed that the explosion was caused by some such devilish work, but proof was wanting. While the Sultana was taking on fuel, and with it the infernal torpedo, I visited her and mingled with the living skeletons who had been rotting too weak to move without assistance. Others lay motionless on cots or blankets spread on the decks and in spite of their sufferings were cheerful—they were nearing home and were beneath the glorious red, white and blue. How few of them ever reached their earthly home!"

That Ended It.

They are telling down east a story respecting the recent high jinks kicked up by a drummer who regularly visits towns in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, His complete discomfiture was efa speedy marriage. The drummer represented himself as a single gentleman, possessed agreeable manners, and wholly won the love of the girl and the confidence of her parents. He frequently remained at Sadie's home during Sunday, was very attentive, and according to the generally accepted belief they were engaged.

the drummer while he was at the house of his lady love. He was tarrying in the town awaiting orders from "the house." The girl answered the ring of the messenger and reentered the parlor holding aloft the duncolored missive.

"Do you really want it?" she queried, half playfully. "Perhaps it contains dreadful news."

"Guess not, my dear. It's just a line from the boss. Open it and tell me which way he wants me to go," yawned the drummer as he leisurely folded the newspaper.

The girl tore the envelope, drew forth and unfolded the message. As she ran her eye over the written words the expression of her face brought the drummer to his feet. Before he could speak she had uttered a stifled squeal and fied from the room, the crumpled paper falling upon the floor. Our drummer rescued the scrap and here is what he read:

"BLANKVILLE, March 19.—We have a 10-pound boy. Come home." "Wire."